

THE
CHURCH of ENGLAND's,
OR, THE
Polit. Church. Vol 95.
Plain Man's Advice
TO THE
JACOBITES.

WITH
A True ACCOUNT of his
Imperial Majesty, King George's
PEDIGREE, his High and Noble QUALIFICATIONS,
And of his
Royal Highness George Prince of Wales.
With some Remarks on the Church of Rome.

*Published by the Author James Guthridge, for the Benefit
of all his Majesty's Subjects in Great-Britain and Ireland.*

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CHURCH OF ENGLAND

OF THE

Prayer Book

TO THE

JACOBITE

WITH

A NEW TRANSLATION OF HIS

Imperial Majesty King George



by His Majesty's Command

Printed by

Royal Highness George Prince of Wales

at the Church of St. James

Printed by the Author James Galt printer for the Board of
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Printed by the Author James Galt printer for the Board of
of the Church of St. James in Great Britain and Ireland

TO HER
ROYAL HIGHNESS,
THE
Princess of Wales,

Most Humbly Dedicated by the Author
in all Humility.

HAVING travell'd several Parts of the Kingdom within these five Months, and having heard Lawful Authority spoke of in Contempt and Derision, and His Majesty's Undoubted Right and Title to the Crowns of these Realms call'd in Question, my sincere Zeal and Affection to His Majesty and Government obliged me to put Pen to Paper, according to my poor and weak Endeavours, to clear up those Mists and Clouds of Darkness that has overspread the Minds of Men and Women. I acknowledge my self unfitly qualified for so great a work, most humbly craving what Errors or Mistakes shall occur in the Perusal, may meet with a favourable Construction of the Author.

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THE
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OR THE

Plain Man's Advice to the JACOBITES.

IT'S a strange Age we live in, when our whole Cities and Counties are fill'd with nothing but a Noise and Confusion about High-Church and Low: Well it may be so, when a great many Men applies their Minds to study nothing but Lies and Romantick Notions of their own Inventions, to set People together by the Ears; but *blessed are the Peace-makers, for those are the Children of God.* There are a great many, both Men and Women, amongst us, that knows not the Grounds nor Principles of any Religion at all; and yet those People shall be more Rigid, and full of Malice, than those that can give good Grounds and Reasons for what they profess, as a Reverend Divine of the Church of England was pleas'd to tell his Congregation, in the Time of the Tryal of Dr. Sacheverell, *That he knew no High-Church but the Church of Rome; for, said he, the Dissenters, call'd Presbyterians, are the same of our Communion; and as to their Principles and Doctrine, only a few Ceremonies as might be easily adjusted; but Malice and Spite comes of*
the

the Devil: When Men and Women are bent upon Wickedness, God commonly leaves those People to a reprobate Mind to work their own Destruction; for God made Man Upright, and *after his own Image*, and made all Things subservient to him, some Men for one Thing, and some for another; Kings to Rule, and Subjects to Obey; but *the Heart of Man is deceitful above all Things, and desperately Wicked, who can know it?*

Fœlix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas
In que Domus superum scandere cura fuit.

*O Happy he, that can the Knowledge gain
To know th' Eternal God made nought in vain.*

I'm afraid we have too many never study any such Thing; for our Age is too much like the *Athenians*, who made it their whole Study to find out New Doctrines, and a New Manner of Living; for they went from House to House to ask Questions one of another, which is too much practis'd in our Age: Did we follow our Vocations as to the Good of our Souls and Bodies, we should employ our Time to a far nobler End and Purpose. It put me into an Amazement, when I've heard Men of Parts talk in favour of the Pretender's Interest, when they were conscious to themselves of the contrary: Now I will appeal to any Man what those Men pretend to; if they are not for the Church of *Rome* I am very much mistaken; and yet those Men shall give themselves such an Air as if they were
Zealots

Zealots for the Church of *England*; those Men would sooner Turn than Burn for any Religion, even to *Mahometanism* it self: I may very well compare them to a Waterman on the River of *Thames*, that has his Face one way, and is Rowing another; for a double-minded Man is unstable in all his Ways, and like unto the Waves of the Sea tossed too and fro. I look upon the Church of *England* to be the only Orthodox Church in the World, whose Principles are grounded and built upon the Holy Scriptures. You that are for the Church appear bare-fac'd, and do not cover your Faces with a Vizard Mask, as the Whores do that walk *St. James's Park*, that does not care to be known what their Profession is. Our Saviour Christ had Twelve Apostles, and One of them a Devil. You may read it very plain, *Many are Called, but few are Chosen*. The Church of *England*, as to her Principles and Doctrine is good, altho' there be a great many wicked Members that pretend to be of Her Profession. The Tares will grow among the Wheat, and there is no help for it. But when the Harvest is ready, we will separate the Tares from the Wheat; the Wheat we will preserve, but the Tares we will burn.

We of *Great-Britain* and *Ireland* have a great deal of Reason to Bless God, above all Nations in the World, for our Laws and Constitutions both in Church and State, which none can compare to us under the Canopy of Heaven. My humble Opinion is, for every One not to live Peaceable and Quiet under his own Fig-tree, and to lye Railing and Upbraiding

Upbraiding one another about Religion, but to Practice more, and talk less; and what we see amiss in our Neighbours, to amend it in our selves. For the Old Saying is verified in this, *Every Tub must stand upon its own Bottom*, and not to make our selves a laughing Stock to the World. Have we not a Good and Gracious King upon the Throne, whose Goodness, Piety, Wisdom and Clemency is courted and ador'd by all Christian Princes, even by the very Turks and Heathens? No King that ever ascended the *British* Throne, was better experienc'd, or more fitly qualify'd to Rule than his present Majesty King *George*; He is the best of Husbands, best of Fathers, the best of Friends, and the best of Masters. He is the Merchant's Preserver, the Navigator's Director, and the Tradesman's Guide. He is a Husband to the Widow, a Father to the Orphan, and a Benefactor to the Poor. As for Piety, Faith, Truth, and Honesty, he excells all Princes on the Earth. As for his Prudence, Wisdom, Policy, and great Stock of Learning, a Second *Solomon*. A Prince of Access, free of Converse, and as free from Pride and Vain-Glory. He is the only Balance-Holder of *Europe*, and preserves her Peace. The most compleat Gentleman living in the Universe, and a true Protestant. He has to do with a turbulent and unconstant People, unto whom it is habitual to Slander the best of Kings, and to bring lawful Authority into Contempt, by raising in the Multitude too eager and passionate Desires of Liberty. There are a great many amongst us still like the Waves, that have been tossed by a Tempest,
and

and find no Calm, tho' the Wind be down that first rais'd them. May the Heavens show'r down Blessings on his Majesty King George, and all his Royal Family; that there may never be one wanting of his Royal Progeny to sway the Sceptre of these Kingdoms, while Sun and Moon endures, and let all People say, *Amen.*

We have a Sect of People among us, that if Christ Jesus himself should come down from Heaven, he could not please them all: You may remember, that his Majesty in his Speech to his Parliament told them, he had *no more at Heart, than the Trade and Welfare of his Subjects*: Should we render Evil for Good to such an honourable and gracious Prince, whose daily Study is to make us a Great and Noble People? Nay, God forbid! Let us live in Unity and Peace amongst our selves, Fear God, and Honour our King, and then we may bid a Defiance to the whole World. How can we expect to be a happy People, when one half of the Kingdom is for destroying the other? For we have it plainly set down to us, for a Kingdom to be divided against it self cannot stand. Could we that are the noblest Nation in the World be all of one Mind, we might be a Pattern to all Kingdoms in the Earth; for our Nation is coveted by all that ever heard of it; and all Foreigners that ever comes into it, never desires to return into their own Country again; for our Religion, Laws and Liberties, Diet and Cloathing exceeds all Nations in the World. Don't let us divest our selves of those inestimable Blessings God Almighty has been pleas'd to bestow upon us, for it

is an old Saying and a true, *Two Dogs striving for a Bone, in comes the Third and runs away with it.* I remember in the late King *William's* Reign, there was a Member of the House of Commons pleas'd to make some Reflections on the Peace that was then made with *France*, the King soon put him into a Post of Honour, and then he was silent. Were it possible for his present Majesty to give every one of his Subjects an Estate to live on like Quality, there would be some of them like the *Dog to the Vomit*, and the *Sow that was wash'd, to the wallowing in the Mire*; for they would be wrangling and jarring one with another, and striving for Honour and Grandeur, and then they would reduce themselves into a Chaos, as those Men that were in the late Rebellion, have done. Had those Men that were in the late Rebellion, but sat down and seriously considered their own Interest, and their Families, surely I should think they would not have been such mad Men, as to have plung'd themselves and Families into these Abysses of utter Ruine and Destruction, to them and their Posterity; but now they have seen their Folly, in following their beloved Pretender, who will never prove to them a Defender; what could those Men get by the Pretender, if they had accomplish'd their Ends? I'll tell ye, they had gotten Wooden Shoes and some Sanctify'd Beads from his Holiness the Pope, to say their *Pater Noster* by, and a free Pardon for all their Sins of Omission and Commission, for imbruing their Hands in Christian Blood. I say, if those Men were Protestants, so am I a Pope.

I've

I've convers'd with some *Romans* that are Natives here, and they pretend to be averse to the Pretender's Interest; For, say they, *we must all in these Kingdoms, if he had accomplish'd his Ends, been Hewers of Wood and Drawers of Water, as the Children of Israel were to the Egyptians; then where would our Magna Charta be? The Liberties and Properties of the Subjects of our Great and Noble Nation all laid aside, and forc'd to wear a Caddo as the Wild Irish do, and eat Brown Bread, and drink Water instead of Good Wine and Strong Beer. Had you been in the Romish Countries, to see the Slavery and Hardships they labour under, you would wish your selves under the Old English Laws again. We ought to prize this as a rich Jewel sent from Heaven to us, and to withstand the Pope and Popery with all our Might and main Force: When we know our selves well under a good and gracious Protestant Government as we now enjoy, to keep our selves so, and to stand Terra firma to it by one another.*

When you hear the very *Romans* are against the Pretender's Interest, I think we that are Protestants ought to be much more; they might have expected Favours of him, as being of his Principles, but Protestants could have expected nothing but Fire and Faggot, and all inhumane Cruelties the See of *Rome* could invent, for the Destruction of us and our Families, for they covet this our Island wherein we live; but I hope God will stand by us, and keep us from their Idolatrous Ways of Worship.

I am

I am credibly inform'd, at *Dumblain* in *Scotland*, and at *Preston* here in *England*, that the Rebels were supernumery to his Majesty's Forces, Four to One, but God dispirited them, and supported his Majesty's, because their Foundation was built upon Sand, and his Majesty King George's upon a Rock, which I hope *the Gates of Hell will never prevail against*. Their wicked Designs were to bring in the Pope and Popery, to destroy Church and State; but *the Race is not to the Swift, nor the Battle to the Strong*; God stood by our Sovereign Lord, King George, because he is the Lord's Anointed. We have it plainly set down, *Touch not mine Anointed, and do my Prophets no harm*: But now those in the late Rebellion begin to cry out, O that we had been Loyal Subjects to King George; but it is just like the Old Saying, *I'll break your Head, and then give you a Plaster*; when they endeavour'd as much as in them lay to extirpate his Majesty and all his Royal Family; but God was on his Majesty's Side, and turn'd all his Enemies Counsels, as he did *Achithophel's*, into utter Ruine and Destruction on their own Pates. Let us all Accord and Concord, that we may all draw together in paying due Honour to King George, who has been so placable, even to forgive the worst of his Enemies, for he follows the Footsteps of our Blessed Lord, *Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do*. If we have done wickedly, let us do so no more; but be Loyal and Just to our King, for *he beareth not the Sword in vain*. As God has appointed our Dread Sovereign, King George, to be to us a *Nursing-Father*,
let

let us use our Endeavours to be loving and dutiful Children, abounding in all Things that may be praise worthy, and then we shall make our King easy and our selves happy, as to this Side of Time, and our Praises shall redound to our Honour and Glory throughout the whole World, by our encouraging one another in true Love and Godliness, which is the only Foundation of true Loyalty to our King, and Peace of Conscience to our Selves in the latter end. We have reason to bless God that we have such a good and gracious Protestant Prince upon the Throne, that has not the least Tincture of Pope or Popery in him, endow'd with all the Heroick Qualifications of Vertue and Goodness that belongs to a Great and Mighty Prince. He left his own Country all in a Floud of Tears, he was so universally lov'd of his own Subjects, and came here to be our King and Governour ; and for us to Rise in Rebellion afterwards, was such a Sin of Ingratitude, that the very Turks and Heathens would abhor and abominate. Were we kept under, in Slavery and Bondage, as other Subjects in the World are, we should think it a great Piece of Hardship ; we have our Laws and Liberties, the Heavens be prais'd, we live in a healthful and plentiful Soil, abounding with all manner of Necessaries, both for Man and Beast. We have Peace and Plenty when other Nations are divested and utterly ruined, by long and troublesome Wars, Rapine and Murder, and great Effusion of Blood. Had we a foreign Enemy coming in among us to invade us, this would make us bestir our Stumps, and not to lie quarrelling one with another ; to have our Wives and Daughters ravish'd,

our Beds taken from under us, to be deprived of Food and Raiment, nay, our Lives and Estates, and forced to fly into Holes and Caves of the Earth, to hide our selves; to see our poor innocent Children cut in pieces before our Eyes, and all of us to be murdered in cold Blood, which several Nations in these our days groan under these dismal Calamities and Misfortunes. Let us not puff our selves up with Pride and Vain-glory; be kindly affectioned one towards another, to love as Brethren, to keep Peace among our selves, that none of our Enemies may get the upper-hand over us, to bring us into a Deluge of Misery. We read of *Pontus Egrégorius*, a great King in the East; his Subjects rose up in Rebellion against him, but he put 300 of their great Men before that to Death; he took away their Laws and Liberties, and made new ones of his own; he kept a Standing Army of 50000 Men, and those he had any suspicion of being disaffected to him, he caus'd to be taken and ty'd to Stakes, and burnt alive, Men, Women and Children, their Goods and Estates to be sold; Women that were with Child to be ript open, young Children to be nail'd alive to pieces of Board; some drag'd by Horses until they were torn in pieces.

I could enumerate much more of his Cruelty, and of others, but time will not permit. These People had very good Grounds, you may say, to rise in Rebellion; but for our Nation to rise in favour of a *Pretender*, was the only way to root out all our Laws and Liberties, nay, and our Lives into the Bargain; or we must have submitted

mitted to Pope and Popery, and all our Posterity after us. As for you that live here among us, that have such a great Value and Esteem for the Pretender, I would advise you to pack up your Awls and be gone to the other side of the *Herring-pond*; that you may not infest the Land any more as Locusts and Caterpillars of the Earth: Let us that are true Lovers of K. George, be firm and stedfast to him in supporting him in his Crown and Dignity. We may wonderfully behold the Hand of God acting in behalf of him, whose Life and Conversation is like holy *David's*, who put his whole Trust and Confidence to serve the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. O Ingratitude! Can we but with Shamefacedness and horror of Conscience be astonished and amazed at all such wicked Men of *Belial*, that shall rise in Rebellion against the Lord's Anointed. We might see on the very Day of his Majesty's Entry into *London*, and the Day of his Majesty's Coronation, the very Heavens seem'd to smile on him; what lowring Weather we had before and after that is very well known. His Majesty had no occasion to court us to be our King, we courted him, and established him by Act of Parliament, long before he came here to take the Government upon him. His Majesty had Peace and Plenty in his own Country, all Things becoming a Great and Mighty Prince; he has had nothing but Trouble and Vexation ever since he came here to be our King, and fatigu'd out of his Life, what with Rebellion, Divisions and Distractions among our selves. Did his Majesty's Subjects know his great Zeal, Love and Kindness, that his Majesty is endued with to all those

those that are Loyal and Just to his Government, it would make those that are his very Enemies that they could not in their very Conscience but speak well of him. His Majesty is most Humble and Meek, Loving and Kind, Courteous and Pleasant, and of a cheerful Countenance to all his Subjects; One of the greatest of Statesmen, and wisest of Princes. I had this short Narrative from a Man of Honour that liv'd several Years in his Majesty's Country, but I have not the Eloquence to set forth his Noble Character in that Copiousness of Speech he did express of him and all his Royal Family. No Prince was ever better lov'd by his Subjects than he was; No Household kept in better Order nor better Pay; No Army better Disciplin'd nor better Cloath'd; No Ambassadors appear'd Greater at Foreign Courts than his Majesty's. He lov'd to be Kind and Loving to his Subjects, and that they should live in Peace and Plenty. He did not covet his Subjects Money as other Princes do, by rending and tearing to enrich themselves. He was not unwilling to relieve the Fatherless and the Widows, and all that were Desolate and Opprest, nor to burden his Subjects with heavy Taxes: I can't blame the *Hanoverians* for being in a Flood of Tears to have such an honourable and great Prince remov'd from them, whose Qualifications are so unspeakably Great and Magnificent. Here is Goodness and Greatness all sum'd up to the great Honour and Praises of King George, so express'd of his own Subjects the *Hanoverians*. We are all but Strangers to him; I hope the longer he Reigns over us, we shall love him the better: You may depend upon it, if

if you are Loyal and Dutiful Subjects, he will shew'r down the same Favours and Honours upon you as he done to the *Hanoverians*. They would be glad to enjoy that Blessing to have his Majesty always reside amongst them; for when his Majesty went over now to *Hanover*, he was oblig'd for several Days to Dine in Publick, there was such vast Crowds of People from all Parts of his Dominions to see his Majesty; and when they did see him, they could scarce believe their own Eyes, their Joy was so unspeakably great.

There are some People pleas'd to Asperse his Majesty, as if he had no Right to the Crown of these Realms; I'm sorry for their Blindness, and griev'd at their Three Brothers, Dr. Madness, Dr. Ignorance, and Dr. Folly, that they cannot cure them, seeing the Sun shines so clear before them, that they cannot discern the Beams thereof. There are two Sorts of *Ignoramus's*; the first is, Wilful Ignorance, that when a Man knows, and pretends he will not know; *He that knows his Master's Will, and does it not, ought to be beat with many Stripes.* Now there is Ignorance for want of Knowledge, for some Men have had a Knock in their Cradle, those Men ought to be inform'd: Well, you that did not know the Right of King George to the Crown of these Realms, open your Eyes, and I will shew you from the First of the *Stuarts* that Reign'd in *England*, down to his present Majesty King George.

King Charles the First, third Born, and only surviving Son of King James the First, the first Prince of the Line of the *Stuarts* that Reign'd in *England*, married Henrietta Maria,

Maria, Daughter of *Henry* the Fourth, King of *France*, a Papist.

Elizabeth of Great-Britain, eldest Born, and only surviving Daughter of King *James* the First, Sister of King *Charles* the First, married *Frederick*, King of *Bobemia*, a Protestant.

King *Charles* the First had by *Henrietta Maria* of *France*, afore said, a Papist, among others, King *James* the Second of *England*, a Papist.

Elizabeth of Great-Britain, Queen of *Bobemia*, had by *Frederick*, King of *Bobemia* afore said, a Protestant, among others, the Princess of *Sophia*, a Protestant.

King *James* the Second, a Papist, had by *Anne*, Daughter of *Edward* Earl of *Clarendon*, Queen *Anne*, a Protestant.

The Princess *Sophia*, a Protestant, had by *Ernest Augustus*, Elector of *Hanover*, Duke of *Brunswick* and *Lunenbourg*, a Protestant, his present Majesty King *George*, the next Protestant Prince that is ally'd to the Crowns of these Realms in the whole World.

But those People that stand arguing upon those Heads, to the contrary, are only for a Pretender in the bottom, to delude and decoy poor Ignorant People, that pin their Faith upon any Thing they hear in the Streets, Coffee-Houses, Taverns or Ale-Houses, more than they will do upon a good Sermon preach'd in the Church: Those Jacobite Clubs and Cabals are to set the Father against the Son, and the Mother against the Daughter, so to make a wide Breach among us, by rending and tearing of us, to work out their old Leaven of Malice and Spite, which the Priests of *Rome* have been hammering and working at a great

great many Years, to get those Nations wherein we Co-
habit, brought under their Yoke, Slavery, and Bondage;
but Divine Providence hitherto has broke all their Mea-
sures, to their great Mortification. We have the Romish
Priests swarming amongst us now, like the Vermin that was
among the *Egyptians*, appearing to the World as so many
Angels of Light, but they are hidden Darkness, even
Darkness in the profoundest manner, lying lurking as so
many Snakes in the Grass, or as ravenous Wolves, hunt-
ing for their Beasts of Prey, walking in the Streets with
their long Wigs, silver-hilted Swords, and their Lace-
bound Hats, to delude and decoy the Ignorant; they are
the Incendiaries of all Divisions and Distractions; they
are the Fomenters of Rebellion, the Contrivers of all in-
human Cruelties, the Destroyer of Kingdoms and States;
let us avoid those Rocks of theirs, for fear we should be
split, and their Quicksands, in case we should be lost upon
them.

The Idolatrous ways of Worship among the *Romans* is
their Invocation of Saints, their worshipping and bowing
to Images, their praying People out of Purgatory after
they are dead, and their adoring of Relicks; their saying
Ten *Ave Maria's* for One *Pater Noster*: Their Priest
makes the *Laiety* believe, that whoever is sick amongst
them, that brings a Handkerchief, or Apron of the sick
Party's, to be touch'd by the Coffin of their Saints, this
will remove the Distemper from him or her. By this
means the Priest gets Money, and the *Laiety* are cheated
and deluded. At the Sacrament the Priest drinks the
Wine,

Wine, and the Communicants swallow the Wafer; many other Ceremonies I can't now relate, which is enough to convince all People that are Protestants, not to be drawn away nor entic'd with their deluding Tongues. We may observe our Trade from abroad to branch it self out into its right Channel, which in a little time will run like a mighty Current, whose Sluices have been shut up for a great while, but now they are open'd, by the Care and Industry of our dread Sovereign K. George; and that most valuable Branch of our Trade, the *Woollen Manufactory*; which is the Staple Commodity of this Nation; whereby many thousands of Families are supported and maintained, besides the vast Sums of Money it brings us home from abroad; is now in a most noble and flourishing Condition, to the great Joy and Comfort of all the Dealers therein. Now its full high time for you that were against King George's Interest, to return, like the Prodigal Son, to your Duty; for your Pretender is gone to Travel the *Alps*, and all you that are for his Interest here, I would advise you to make haste after him, since he wants a Consultation of Learned Philosophers, because he is at *ne plus ultra*. and of His Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*, who now Rules the Land in his Royal Father's Absence; whose Heroick Qualifications are so unspeakably Great, as to his Conduct in the Government, in all publick and private Affairs, is become the whole Discourse of our Learned Rabbies. That he is kind and loving; of a cheerful Countenance to all his Subjects; endow'd with a great Activity of Mind and Watchfulness of Thoughts, in managing

naging both publick and private Affairs to the utmost Advantage ; and that his Royal Highness gains the entire Love and Affection of the People ; his Princely Mind is still studying and courting all the Subjects to all things that may tend to their Good and the Nations Well-being, in suppressing of Vice and encouraging of Vertue, by his Royal Highness setting forth unto them good Examples of living in Peace and Unity among our selves, not to be proud and lofty, nor high-minded, for his Royal Highness is humble and meek to all, willing to redress all Grievances, and to put a stop to all Divisions and Animosities, as much as in him lies.

His Royal Highness is a great Encourager and Promoter of Learning, a true Lover of the Church of *England*, and of all good Men, and Men of Parts ; his Princely Thoughts are for doing good in his Generation : I cannot set forth his Royal Highness's Praise as it deserves, by many of our great Men, who daily applaud him in all his noble Excellencies of Mind. We may call ourselves, O happy *Israel* ! both in King and Prince ; Men fearing God, and eschewing Evil. We have at present a great many Men among us, that are in publick Posts of Trust, that cannot speak well of the Government ; I think such Men should not be encourag'd as Vipers in our Bosom, but be turn'd out as evil Men, and Seducers of others ; for they have the Pope in their Heart, and the Pretender in their Belly, and the Devil at their Elbow, still blowing their Coals of Sedition into Flames of Superstition ; I hope they will turn to Perdition.

What !

What! Those Men that have their Bread from the Government, Enemies to it?

O miserable Caitiffs! I should think it very hard to keep Servants in my House, at Bed, and Board, and Wages, and they to endeavour to cut my Throat for it afterwards; they say *the Sin of Ingratitude is worse than the Sin of Witchcraft*; this is Ingratitude to the highest Degree. Did I serve the Turk, I would be faithful to him while I was under his Pay. There are no good Men will find any Fault with such a good and gracious King and Prince, where both their Studies are labouring Night and Day for our Good and Safety.

Let us beg of God to send our King home to us again in Peace and Safety, which is the Hearty Prayer of the Author,

James Guthridge.

There are a great many will reflect upon this Paper, and call it *a Presbyterian Cant*; and tho' the Stile is Mean, its done by a true Lover of the Church of *England*, that the meanest Capacity may understand it that can read *English*; and I wish all who read it, may have the same Esteem for King George as he that writ it has; and then I should think my Labour well bestow'd, if it was a Thousand Times more; and heartily wish every one of his Subjects had one of these Papers to lye by them, to make it their Study, that they might not be deluded, nor drawn away

away from their Duty to God and their King, and then I
should acquire my End.

*King George's Return in Safety,
I therewith do conclude ;
He truly is descended,
Even of the Royal Blood :
A second Solomon
For Wisdom and great Parts,
Which makes his Enemies dread him
With many aking Hearts.
He is England's Glory,
And of great Renown ;
More great than Alexander,
That Conquer'd many a Crown.
May his Tears be many,
And his Progeny grow great :
Let the World adore him,
Both in Church and State :
A Crown of Blessedness,
May his Majesty possess,
For his Zeal here below,
The Fatigues he does undergo ;
In serving of his Lord ;
He shall have a Reward ;
And for his Recompence,
To Glory shall advance :
Which shall be the Fruition
Of his Inheritance.*

FINIS.

away from their Duty to God and their King, and then
should acquire my Kind.

King George's Reign in Safety
I therefore do conclude;
He truly is defended
Even of the Royal Blood:
A second Solomon
For Wisdom and great Power
Which makes his Kingdom great
In his many shining Hours.
He is England's Glory,
And of great Renown;
None great than Alexander
That ever was a Crown.
May his Majesty
And his People grow great;
Let the World name him
Both in Church and State:
A Crown of Blessings
May his Majesty possess;
For his Fall here below,
The Furies he does undergo;
The Lord of his Land;
He shall have a Reward;
And for his Re-compence,
To Glory shall advance;
Which shall be the Fruit
Of his Indulgence.

